suggested by this picture all that I should have liked to be able to convey in nay acting as Lady Macbeth.

My Diary.—"Everybody hates Sargent's head of Henry. Henry also. I like it, but not altogether. I think it perfectly wonderfully painted and like him, only not at his best by any means. There sat Henry and there by his side the picture, and I could scarce tell one from t'other. Henry looked white, \vith tired eyes, and holes in his cheeks and bored to death ! And there was the picture with white face, tired eyes, holes in the cheeks and boredom in every line. Sargent tried to paint his smile and gave it up."

Sargent said to me, I remember, upon Henry Irving's first visit to the studio to see the Macbeth picture of me, " What a Saint! " This to my mind promised well—that Sargent should see *that* side of Henry so swiftly. So then I never left off asking Henry to sit to Sargent, who wanted to paint him too, and said to me continually, "What a head!"

From my Diary.—"Sargent's picture is almost finished, and it is really splendid. Burne-Jones yesterday suggested two or three alterations about the colour which Sargent immediately adopted, but Burne-Jones raves about the picture.

" It («Macbeth') is a most tremendous success, and the last three days* advance booking has been greater than ever was known, even at the Lyceum. Yes, it is a success, and I am a success,, which amazes me, for never did I think I should be^let down 'So easily. Some people hate me in it; some, Henry among'-them, think it my best part, and the critics differ, and discuss it hotly, which in itself is my best

success 6f all 1 Those who don't like me in it are those who
don't want^and don't'like to read it fresh from Shakespeare,
and who 'hold* by the • fiend ' reading of the character. . . .
One of the best things ever written on the subject, I think,
is the essay of J. Cornyns Carr. That is as hotly discussed